

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO COMPETE IN \$1500 In More PRIZES!
THE GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL CONTEST! Than 700



Captain Marvel

A THIRTY MINUTE

10¢

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL
SMACKS THE
AXIS**

see story pp. 4

ALL THE BEST
MAVE
BOYS
17

THE BUILT



The Built-up is a...
It is a...
It is a...

THE BUILT



The Built-up is a...
It is a...
It is a...

THE BUILT



The Built-up is a...
It is a...
It is a...

THE BUILT



The Built-up is a...
It is a...
It is a...

THE BUILT



The Built-up is a...
It is a...
It is a...

THE BUILT



The Built-up is a...
It is a...
It is a...



ONLY
1.00

FUN-SPORT-THRILLS-GAMES
For You to Enjoy!

Now the fun...
The fun...
The fun...

A WHOLE COLLECTION OF FASCINATING FACTS, FUN & PROLOGS!

No longer is it a question of *what to do*...
but rather *what to do*...
You can...
You can...
You can...

The History of...
The History of...
The History of...

The History of...
The History of...
The History of...

The History of...
The History of...
The History of...

The History of...
The History of...
The History of...

HOW TO...
HOW TO...
HOW TO...

HOW TO...
HOW TO...
HOW TO...

GET BOW!
How to...
How to...
How to...

FREE
Tremendous Surprise
GAME KIT

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

THE AMERICAN PUP BOOK
10 Liberty St. Dept. 271 N.Y.C.

Send no money now...
We'll send you...
We'll send you...

HOW TO...
HOW TO...
HOW TO...

HOW TO...
HOW TO...
HOW TO...

HOW TO...
HOW TO...
HOW TO...

HOW TO...
HOW TO...
HOW TO...

HOW TO...
HOW TO...
HOW TO...

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____
Send no money now...
We'll send you...
We'll send you...



THE MUMMY MYSTERY!
A NEW AND GREAT STORY
OF BUB FARDON!



THE NEW MUMMY MYSTERY IS ABOUT
A NEW AND GREAT STORY FROM THE
MYSTIC OLD EGYPT!

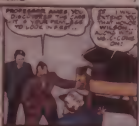




THE FOLLOWING THOUGHT OF A CURSE
HIS MIND:

ACCUSED!
BE - YOU MUST
OPEN IT!

... OPEN IT!
I'M NOT AFRAID
ANY MORE!



PROFESSOR ASKS YOU
DISCOVERED THE CASE
IT'S YOUR MIND, AS
TO LOOK IN IT!

IF I WILL
FIND YOU
THAT YOU
WILL...
ALONG WITH
MR. CURSE
ON!



???

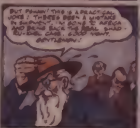
NO MIND!
NO MIND!

JUST AN
OLD PAGE
OF MIND!

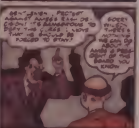


"I AM... A CURSE
OF DEATH ON ALL WHO
DARE THE TOMB OF
SAND - MIND!
BEWARE!"

A CURSE!
JUST AS YOU
PREDICTED
WILSON!



BUT PLEASE! THIS IS A PRACTICAL
JOB! THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE
IN MY MIND. I'M GOING TO WORK
AND BEING BACK TO THE MIND, AND
TO THE MIND. I'M NOT
Satisfied!



... OPEN IT!
I'M NOT AFRAID
ANY MORE!
I'M NOT AFRAID
ANY MORE!
I'M NOT AFRAID
ANY MORE!

... OPEN IT!
I'M NOT AFRAID
ANY MORE!
I'M NOT AFRAID
ANY MORE!
I'M NOT AFRAID
ANY MORE!



DOTIE TENSALLON,
 DOTIE TENSALLON!

DOTIE TENSALLON!
 A BILLY BILSON!
 NEW AND BILSON, JIMMY
 TENSALLON, WILL!

WELL, I'VE GOT TO
 WAIT! THE NEWS ON
 THIS MURDER CASE TO
 NEED AN ITEM FOR
 MY SYNCHRO
 COLUMN!



THE MURDER CASE HAS
 LOST IT! NO DELAYMENT!
 ALL WE FOUND WAS A MORTUARY
 NOTE THAT SAID SOMEBODY
 ABOUT A CURSE! JUST A
 PRANK, I'M SURE!

CURSE!
 DON'T
 BRING
 UP
 GHOSTS
 OR
 SCARE
 PEOPLE!



WELL, I DON'T SUPPOSE
 YOU'D CARE TO GO TO
 AFRICA WITH ME, DOTIE...
 AFTER THE DEAL MURDER
 CASE?

WHAT
 AFRICA?
**GO WITH
 YOU?**



JIMMY! A TRIP TO AFRICA!
 IS JUST THE GOAT! JUST
 SAY! I TELL
 BILSON ABOUT IT!

JUST THE
 GOAT!
 JUST THE
 GOAT!
 JUST THE
 GOAT!

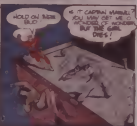


BE FREE, YOU
 ALONE!
 YOU'VE GOT TO
 GO!
 CAN'T YOU!

WELL, I'VE
 GOT TO
 WAIT!
 THE NEWS
 ON THIS
 MURDER
 CASE TO
 NEED AN
 ITEM FOR
 MY SYNCHRO
 COLUMN!

I'M IN A ROOM AT SQUARE
 AND MAIN, BUT LATER, I'LL
 BE JUST FROM SQUARE, I'VE
 PROPOSED AMES AND CLARE
 WHAT? I'M GOING TO AFRICA
 WITH ME! I'VE GONE
 TO CHASE ME!

DOTIE IS SURE YOU
 CAN'T GO TO NOTICE A
 BILSON'S HAND THAT
 CURSE FROM THE
 MURDER...
**A
 MURDER'S HAND!**





HA HA HA! THE CURSE OF SHAZAM - BY STRIKE!

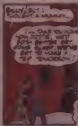
SHAZAM! I DON'T GET INTO THIS!



NOT HERE!



THE VILLAIN ESCAPED BUT DON'T GET DOWN. SHAZAM!



SHAZAM! YOU'RE A HERO!

YES, BUT YOU KNOW YOU GOTTA GET SOME POWER TO GET THE JOB DONE!



YOU'VE GOT TO BE STRONG!

YES, BUT FOR THE ADVENTURE!

SHAZAM! BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU GOT UP YOUR SLEEVE! AND THAT'S THE POWER!



THAT DAY, THE PUNCH LIGHTS AT THE DOOR OF THE BUILDING AND THE MAN... A SHAZAM! THE MAN CONTINUED.

SHAZAM! YOU GOT TO BE STRONG!

SHAZAM! YOU GOT TO BE STRONG!



SHAZAM! YOU GOT TO BE STRONG!

SHAZAM! YOU GOT TO BE STRONG!



HE GOT TO GO...
AWW! A DECK CHAIR
YOU GOT EM. AWWW AND
PLUN TO EARTH TO TREAT
A BODY!

SEE WHY I'VE
PROPOSED THIS!

THE SEA SICK!
I'M GOING TO
MY CABIN!



THAT'S THE 1 P.M. THE
P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.
A P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.
A P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.
A P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.

SOON A LITTLE
TOP. AND NO
WOUND TO
WOUND ABOUT!



OH HOW SURE
I'VE TAKEN A GOOD
SLEEP. ABOUT DECA
SLEEP AWAY.

???



YOU GOT KIDNAP BY ACCIDENT.
BANDS! BUT NEXT TIME I WANT
ALL! THE CLASH OF SHARP BU-
BLES WILL FALL ON ALL OF YOU!
WE WILL NEVER REACH THE
SACRED PYRAMID!



FORWARD AND ON BOARD THE
GOLDEN GLOBE.

FORWARD & FORWARD
AHEAD AS HEAVENLY
AS HEAVENLY...

SEE THE
NO. 1 IN
THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.
THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.



IT'S THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.
THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.

HOW THAT P.M.
DITTO... HEY!

WELL THAT
GOUNDS AS
THE 1 P.M. THE 1 P.M.



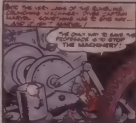
THE CURSE OF BRAD. BRAD - A LION YOU ARE - THE!

THE MURDER GAZZARD!



LET'S YOU AND ME BE SURE BRAD!

ADAM! LET'S GO! BE FALLING!



ARE THE VEE - Jaws OF THE BRADING. CHANGING MACHINERY. THE CAPTAIN MARCH. BRADING AND THE VEE - ARE - ON - T - MARCH!

THE ONLY WAY TO STOP PROPELSE IS TO STOP THE MACHINERY!



ADAM! I'M CONFUSED. WHAT ALL HAPPENED?

THAT MARCH CONFUSED WHAT YOU ARE THE BRADING. THE CAPTAIN MARCH. BRADING AND THE VEE - ARE - ON - T - MARCH! YOU - BR - THE MARCH ESCAPED ADAM!

YOU'RE NOT SEARCH EVERY PART OF THE BRADING - WITHOUT BRADING!



NO NOT A MAN OF THE MARCH ANYMORE! I MARCH - ARE - THE MARCH! BE - ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T MARCH IT?

PROFESSOR ADAM AND I COULDN'T BOTH HAVE MARCHED OUR MARCH BECAUSE PROFESSOR WILSON. MARCH!



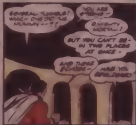
AT LAST, ONE YEAR. THE BRADING ANCHOR AT AN BRADING FOR!

BRADING SOLDIER! I'M - I MARCH FORGOTTEN THE IS A TUBES OF MARCH!

WE'RE NOT CONCERNED WITH THE BRADING - CHAIN WITH THE SCIENTIFIC ASPECTS OF THE MARCH MARCH!







Remember, just when the
MIGHTY OLD PHOENIX WINGS
THE MIGHTY HAS APPEARED
THROUGH THE UNDER GROUND
PASSAGE.

"IT'S PHOENIX! SHE'S HERE! SHE'S
HERE! SHE'S HERE! SHE'S
HERE! SHE'S HERE!"



"NOW I KNOW THE TRUTH!
YOU'RE A MAN AGAIN!
MIGHTY! AND THE 'MIGHTY'
IS IN THE OTHER HAND!
OF COURSE, MY DEAR!"

"OF COURSE, MY DEAR,
AND NOW MY HAND WILL
BE OUT AND AGAIN WE
CAN GET OUT OF
YOUR HANDS!
MY DEAR MEN!"



"BURN, BURN, AND DIE!
BURN, BURN, AND DIE!
BURN, BURN, AND DIE!"



"CAPTAIN
MARVEL!"

"STAY AWAY FROM HERE,
WHILE WE TRY TO
GET AWAY!"

"MIGHTY!"



"DON'T TRY TO
ATTACK! I'M
SAFE IN MY HANDS!
ATTACK!"



"MIGHTY, MIGHTY,
MIGHTY! I'M
SAFE IN MY HANDS!"



BUT WHO'S UNDERNEATH THE DISGUISE OF THIS WOLF-WOLF-SKELETON?



"THE CAPTAIN WANTED THE MANSION OF A SACRILEGE! HE PLANNED TO TURN THE STOLEN 'GEM' INTO AN OMEGA-EMERALD-OHNE TO MURDER."

"HE THREW HIS UP, BUT HE - AND WHICH WAS TROUBLE FOR SOME AFTER HIS MURDER? I THINK YOU SHOULD BE A?"

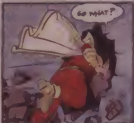


SHOULD BE TO PREPARE MYSELF TO BE KILLED?



"HA HA!"
"THEY STOLE THE GEM IS TEN FEET THICK!"

SO WHAT?



WHAT'S THE GOAL? WAS IT ALL ABOUT A SECRET? WAS THIS A BATTLE BACK OF THE BRITISH LINES? WOULD HE AN INNOCENT FRIEND?

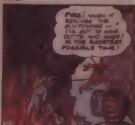
"BUT AND THE LURE OF OMEGA-EMERALD-OHNE WAS TO KEEP WOLFLESS LAD YOU AND MARS AWAY."

TAKE THAT YOU - WOLF!

BUT READY TO GO - WILSON!



DISCOVERED BY MARVEL'S MIGHTY ARMED AND DARING SON OF THE SEA - BUT HE DECIDED TO BRING A PRISONER BACK TO THE SHORE!



FREE! WHEN IT SEALS THE SH-POWEE - I'VE GOT TO GO! COME AND SAVE! IN THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME!

THEY FOUND THE PRISONER - BUT HE WASN'T CAPTAIN MARVEL'S SON!



CAPTAIN MARVEL: WHA-1
 BRACE YOURSELF! HE'S GOING TO BANG YOU TO THE 3!



- NO 3!
 NO 3!



JUST IN TIME! THE PRISONER ISN'T CAPTAIN MARVEL'S SON!
 AND THAT'S THE END OF A HOT NIGHT! BRACE YOURSELF! YOU'VE GOT TO BE FAST AND WISE - CA!

IT'S SEA AND SHORE - THE

SO MUCH THE THE PRISONER WAS THE THE - A PRISONER WAS TAKEN BUT HE DISAPPEARED! NO TREASURES! NOT EVEN A REAL CLUE!



NO REAL CLUE! NO TREASURES! AND DIDN'T HE BRING THE PRISONER HOME!

THE MORE PEOPLE

NO TREASURES! NO CLUE! DON'T BRING THE PRISONER HOME! NO TREASURES! NO TREASURES!



HOLY MOLLY!

IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL'S MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS!

CAPTAIN MARVEL



NOW!
A PERSONAL
MESSAGE FROM
**CAPTAIN
MARVEL!**

Each member of the **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB** will now receive a **PERSONAL** message from "CAP" every month! To get yours...

**JOIN THE CAPTAIN
MARVEL CLUB NOW!**

**DON'T DELAY... FILL OUT THE
COUPON AND MAIL IT NOW!**



CAPTAIN MARVEL, one of **WALT DISNEY**
10 Prince St., Greenwich, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB**. I enclose 10¢ coin or stamp to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD**, which contains the secret code, and the **CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE**.

Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____

CAPT. MARVEL SKY



SAVED! JOHN'S LIVES! ONLY! JOHN'S! JOHN'S!
IT WAS THE LATEST IN HIS FUTURE ONE!
OH!

John! Captain! Now what
in imagination of the thing,
an advantage? But the
got no more!



THE NEWS "SAYS" MARV TO THE SCENE, INCLUDING BILLY BARRON IN A SOUND TRUCK OF EARLY 1930'S MAKE!

"HOLY MOLEY! I'VE MET IN A NEW SECRET WEAPON OF THE ENEMY!"



WHEN BILLY ARRIVES, AN EXCITED MASTERS GEORGE HAS LASHED ABOUT THE QUERE MACHINE

"HEY BILLY! THAT'S GOOD!"



"AND THAT'S WHAT I'VE GOT FOR YOU! A BIG TUBE WITH ONE END OPEN. WHAT IS IT? BILLY DID IT COME FROM? THOSE QUESTIONS CAN'T BE ANSWERED AS YET!"

"I WANT MY GUNS AND CARTRIDGES! COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GO!"



"HOLD STILL, YOU FOOL! YOU CAN'T GO IN IT' MIGHT BLOW UP LIKE A BOMB FOR ALL WE KNOW!"

"LOOK! THE BOY JUST CLIMBED IN!"



AND AS MASTERFULLY AS IT LANDED THE RUDE MACHINE BARRON INTO THE SKY!

"THERE IT GOES! PULLED BY THAT LONG CABLE!"

"THE CABLE DISAPPEARS UP IN THE SKY!"

"THERE'S ONLY ONE DESIGN CAN FOLLOW IT UP AND SAVE THE MASTERY SQUAD!"



"IT'S GOING STRAIGHT UP... BUT WHERE?"

A FAST POLICE PLANE WAS DIVERTED TO THE CASE, BUT BRACKS ITS COURSE.

"I'LL GO ON FROM HERE, OFFICER!"

"SIR MARV! CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!"



UP AND UP AND UP THE MACHINES GO...
ALL TRAIL OF AN UNDISCOVERED WORLD...

WELL, I WISH
YOU WERE UP,
SITTING ABOVE ME!

I'LL GO IN
WITH THE MACHINES,
I MAY BE DISCOVERED
THIS WAY... BUT AS
SOON I'M OUT

CAPTAIN MARVEL HIMSELF IS SEATED
BY NAME OF BOB, SPEAKS THE GREAT
FIGHTING BOB...

A CREATURE FROM
ANOTHER WORLD!
HE'S TALKING!
BUT I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
A WORD!

HEY BOB!
HE'S THE ONLY
CREATURE
I CAN

HEY BOB!
SPEAK USABLE
ENGLISH!

MY NAME IS
MAY, A SCIENTIST.
HE'S DISCOVERED
UP SPECIMENS OF
LIFE FROM OUR
WORLD WITH HIS
SCOPES AND NOW
HE'S DISCOVERING
THEM IN PLACES
I'D LIKE TO
GO TO HIS OWN
WORLD!

HEY BOB! BUT
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

BUT HE'S GOT A
MOUTH! SPEAKING
THAT LANGUAGE
THAT SOUNDS
JUST LIKE
MAY!

AWAY!

BUT SPEAK TO HIM SPECIALLY, A
LANGUAGE THAT COMES INTO THE
EARS OF... A MINDFUL MIND!

Wah! Wah!

WELL, MAY?
SPEAKING USABLE
ENGLISH AND THE
BETTER OF HIS SPEAKING
ALL OF A SUDDEN!





"... HE" IN BROWN ABOVE THIS CAPTAIN MARVEL. BUT HIS BROWN HAS NO FEEL IN THE LANGUAGE HE COMPLETES HIS SCIENTIFIC DEAL...



WHA - !
OUR WHOLE
LANGUAGE ?



I AM DR. SOUL, A
SCIENTIST WE ARE THE
ONLY PEOPLE AND THIS IS OUR
OFFICE NIGHT MANY THOUSANDS
A MILLION MILES A SECOND
FROM A WORLD... I'M
AFRAID WE'RE HERE
TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THE UNIVERSITY
ON A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION...



BUT OUR THINGS WORK DOWN HERE AT YOUR FEET... WE CAN COLLECT ENERGY ABOUT YOUR WORLD BUT WE CAN'T GET BACK TO OURS, TILL IT'S FIXED SO I THOUGHT I'D BRIDGE UP SOME SHOWERS OF LIFE WITH OUR POWER SCOPES AND PASSIVE THEM.

WELL, DON'T
DO IT ANY MORE!
WE DON'T WANT
THE IDEA OF
BEING PASSED
UP LIKE DEER -
SEA WONDERS.



OH, ED, SADDON ME!
BY THE WAY ARE THERE
MANY OTHER BEINGS
LIKE YOU ON EARTH?

I HOPE NOT!
HE'S A POWERFUL
LITTLE BULLY!

WELL, NO!
EXACTLY LIKE ME -
TO TELL THE TRUTH -
HOW LIKE THAT...

SUZZAN!



MOST PEOPLE ON EARTH ARE
LIKE ME, OR A LITTLE BIGGER YOU
SEE I'M JUST A NORMAL BOY
WORKING CAPTAIN MARVEL'S
E-POWER... BE - DIFFERENT!

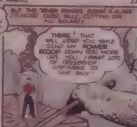
WHA - !
THE OLD PERSON
MARRIED !!



WHY THE DEVIL
DOES THAT
MONSTER SHOUT?

NOW LISTEN
IF YOU WANT
ANOTHER LUNGEON
FROM MY COLORED

SHAZ!



BUT THE TERSE BARKER SCREAMS A SLARE
ON HIS NOSE OVER BILLY, CUTTING OFF
ALL SOUND!

THESE! THAT
WILL KEEP YOU SAFE!
STAND MY POWER
SCOOP DOWN FOR MOOSE
LET YOU, I WANT LOTS
OF RESPECTED
CAPTAINS TO
LIVE SAFE!



AT THE CENTRAL ZOO,
LATER BEHIND THE SAFETY



AND ONCE AGAIN
THE SCOOP IS
WALLED UP INTO
THE SKY WITH ITS
DESIGNED-UP SOAC



SHAZ! HE JED TO ME!
THESE ARE ONLY THESE
CAGED ANIMALS ON
EARTH!



STILL... I'LL TRY AGAIN MAYBE
I'LL SCOP UP MORE LATE THAT
BOY THEY WILL LOOK NON-
COMPLIANT, REPRODUCED IN JAYS!

I'M NOT TO GET OUT!
HE'LL SCOP UP A
LOAD OF PEOPLE ONE
OF THESE TIMES!



LUCKILY FOR BILLY THE CLASPMENT BLUNDERS
AGAINST THE GLASS TUBES

THANKS, LUNGO!
AND
HOW
SHAZAM!

32 **WASN'T THAT THE GREAT POWER SCOOP**
 THAT PICK UP THE CAPTAIN MARVEL AND
 HIS TEAM - DURING ATTACK?



33 **TO TYPICAL, BRING THE POWER**
 TO YOU - GOING TO BATTLE AND... AND
 THE POWER OF A 27% BURN



34 **... AND THEY WAZZLE, FRODO AGAIN**
 WITH THE WAZZLE FRODO AGAIN AND THE
 FRODO AGAIN... MARVEL, ON HIS WAY
 TO THE... WAZZLE!



35 **... BUT BRING, BRING!**
 ... HAVE YOU BACK
 TO BATTLE IN A
 27%!

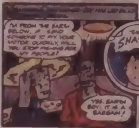
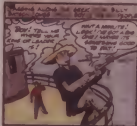


36 **BACK TO THE BAT PEOPLE**
 AND THEIR SPACE WAZZ!
 IT'S A... A... A...
 THE DEFENSE
 BURNING! ...
 TELL THE PEOPLE
 ABOUT...



37 **... BUT BRING, BRING!**
 ... HAVE YOU BACK
 TO BATTLE IN A
 27%!





"I'D LOVE TO TAKE ONE FOR SOUL AND HIS MEN—BUT I NEED TO STAY IN A COMBAT ZONE."

"FINE! BRING UP A LOAD OF BOMBS TO SOME AMERICA—AFTER YOU'VE GOT ONE AMERICAN FOR SPECIAL AGENT FOR THE LASH!"

AGREED!

DOWN ON BARTH, A GREAT LOAD OF BOMBS & MATERIALS CAME INTO THE POWER SCOOP AS THE POWER SCOOP & CARRIED THEM AWAY.

"HERE'S UP WITH ONE POWER SCOOP BOMBS FOR ALL AMERICA!"

"REMEMBER, CAPTAIN MARVEL, NO RETURN TO SPACE—NO RETURN."

"I'M DONE! GET OUT!"

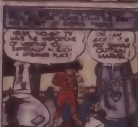
"THE SHIP & MOUNTAINS WOULD BE PERFECT."

"I'LL SHOW YOU THE LABORATORY, THE POWER SCOOP HAS IT, THIS AND THE LEGAL LOAD OF BOMBS & QUICKLY DUMPED."

"NO NO! AMERICA HAS BEEN BURNED TO ASHES BY SCHMART BOY, AM!"

"BE... BUT THE MOUNTAIN HADN'T YET BEING THE WRONG PLACE!"







NO! NO! GET AWAY! DOWN! I BEGGAR!

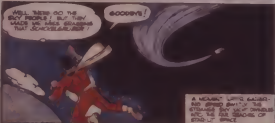
YOU WON GET AWAY!



BUT BEFORE ANYONE CAN FOLLOW...

OUR CAPTAIN HAS GIVEN US FULL-SPEED TOW OUR HOME-WORLD!

WHY! TO BE FREE GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I GET DEMAND ANSWER!



WELL, THERE GO THE BICYCLES! BUT THEY LEAVE US WITH SOMETHING THAT SCOOOON!

SCOOOON!

A MOUNTAIN LEAVING BEHIND - NO SOUND BUT THE STRONG SWIRL OF AIR AND THE SOUND OF STANDING SPACE



DANGER! BITTEN!

DANGER! BITTEN!

NOT ISS?

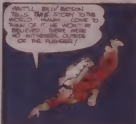
NOT FALL FROM THE SKY?



LOOK! DID HALL
BE HUNTED? WAS
ALWAYS DID BEST
AND CLUCKED
SHOUTED IN THE
WORLD!

DEAR FISHING!

IS! BUT WE
ARE YOU GOOD
AND?



WANT! BILL BATTON
TELLS THIS STORY TO THE
WORLD? HAH! COME TO
THINK OF IT, HE WON'T BE
BELIEVED THERE WERE
NO WITNESSES OUTSIDE
OF THE RUSHED!



BUT OF COURSE, HE
WOULDN'T TELL...
NOT AT A MILLION DOLLARS!
HE WOULDN'T SAY OF ANYONE
THAT HE WAS...
SAY... LIKE A
POOR FISH!



Capt. MARVEL PLUS

1945 THE INVINCIBLE COL. PORTERHOUSE GOLDEN ARROW

and **SPY SMASHER !!**



I SHALL INFLUATE THEM — SEND THEM TO FIGHTING FISHIES!



GOLDEN ARROW



COL. PORTERHOUSE



GET AWAY! DON'T FORGET THE BOWLS!

SPY SMASHER

ALL IN **WHIZ COMICS**

EVERY MONTH

GET YOUR COPY **NOW**

AND THERE'LL BE

THESE GREAT HEROES

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

10¢ WHIZ 10¢ COMICS!

like six strange things in their lives, and as trying to escape the inevitable...but when the handwriting appeared on the wall, the guard necessarily light their pipes!

BLAZE BLOOD couldn't sleep, so he sat up and lit a cigarette. Then he stared longingly at the last strands of grey down blowing through his prison window. Barber got in his feet and began peering the last... a good nerve remedy, a always opened him.

"Down." Barber almost rolled and shook his feet angrily in the last purple light at his window.

Barber hated everything unnecessary. He like was exposed was to be eating and sleeping. That's why he peered back and forth. It seemed to relieve the rigid feeling, seemed to take his mind from the small, dark cell to better places... better times.

Barber's mind had stopped in mid-air. His eyes nearly popped from his head and glided to a long, shivering body gliding slowly across the floor. He seemed to drop the cigarette and scream, but memory of how King Cohen went up to order at the last stand, the last minutes, told him freedom in his words, his sound feet still in the air.

How could he see the cigarette drifting lazily into his hair, filling his nostrils. Barber would have given ten years of his worthless existence for one good snuff, but he didn't dare... those two heavy, black eyes on the floor kept staring down down, and the feet without meant sudden death. Death! It had never seemed so near to him before.

"I don't want to die," thought Barber. "I'm not young. I haven't lived enough!"

And it was only with the excited nerves of long painful experience which kept the prisoner's hands from shaking feebly, that kept his feet steady, still held in mid-air. Then the cigarette again. It was burning down. Already he could feel the warmth of it on his fingers, a warmth that would soon turn to a blizzarding heat.

His eyes moved mechanically, glanced across the room to where his heavy boots lay only on the floor near his cell.

"The best would do it," he thought. "One snuff and the other would be a bloody mess, waiting to death thrust!"

But the other interrupted Barber's thoughts, for he glided forward another half foot. Barber gasped, almost cried out.

"Why don't the guards come?" He peeped slowly.

But the guards weren't there.

Barber's very company was a deadly snuff, came at least to length, which seemed seriously intent upon continuing its visitation before reaching the final blow. And the cigarette... the un-forgotten cigarette was burning nearer to his fingers... Barber knew now the pain was unbearable, and under the thick coat of snuff, Barber caught a puff of scorching heat.

The agony of keeping his feet still without was intense. If he considered... if he lost his feet... if he lowered that foot, the other would strike... surely and surely.

The pain in his fingers was terrible. They seemed to be caught in a red hot vice, and it was as though some unseen hand kept twisting it tighter. His thoughts whirled dully through his brain. How to keep to sleep that cigarette. Why had he ever lit it? His lungs seemed to cry out to their captives!

Why not gamble everything in one speedy snuff. But not! Already the other was only inches from his bare feet. The heated snuff dripped on and on, and those heavy eyes seemed never to leave Barber's sweating face. A cold sweat crept up his spine, spreading over his face and the back of his neck. And another heavier snuff hit him. The cigarette! He had forgotten it for a moment because of the

suggest of standing, something in the air, but even the color of draped flesh was stronger. . . . and Blanche could have sworn he was holding a white hot iron.

"I've got 'em," he breathed over—obviously "I've got to drop the cigarette." I've got to make 'em for 'em" the three bang! One more and death would come for 'em with the speed of lightning.

Then he relaxed from his gasping. Why had he killed the United States Agent at Blanche? The cops had offered him a million dollars for the plane. A million bucks for word, military service, and Blanche had his eyes for money. But what was a million dollars to him now?

It was all still clear to him. The night he started behind the lounge at the airport, until the agent passed by Blanche had a chance to be gay, and nobody heard a sound when the agent fell in agony at the latter's feet.

IT WAS A PICTURE of pain that Blanche could long remember. The agent's throat was shut through, and not a cry could be heard. Nothing but a low, agonized moan. But what was a death rattle, an agonized expiration compared to a million bucks—what? What was a man's life compared to a million bucks?

No, Blanche hadn't considered that then. He had hurriedly covered the man's problem, secured the plane and checked for the warrent. A joy had been waiting to which he was away. It was all so simple. . . . the Miltade had promised him that much.

But even the Miltade didn't count on American efficiency. They didn't tell Blanche that U. S. Marines might be at the base waiting to catch him. How well Blanche remembered that fatal approach to the base. Somehow the Marines had been forewarned, maybe intelligence had tipped them off. Blanche never did know. It was always a mystery to him.

But when he got a hint on the main deck, a sharp command

rang from the bow. He tried to shove the darkness to one side, was commanding him to get his hands off the air. And then he saw them—the Marines! They swarmed from the darkness and beat him down. Blanche looked on with fear, with a laugh. He looked, unwatched and unaided then.

Finally he pushed away the darkness. It coughed with an ugly sound, and one of the Marines climbed his chest, left hand ready. But the struggle was hopeless. Blanche knew too long for the first time in his life—in the hands of Marines, who wanted him as two murder victims, and a victim of espionage. Things looked bad for Blanche as they led him away.

Then the small group camp after the trial. "What a trial!" It took nearly twenty minutes from the time they entered the courtroom, deep in the night, until the time they left. . . . and Blanche was concerned, returned to the deck little wigs and in was his turn.

Long had he stared from the window, eyes ting any moment to see men from the Miltade come to rescue him. Had he not covered something up for them? Wasn't he ready to hand over a cigarette, military service to them? Well, why didn't they come?

BLANCHE ASKED himself these single questions thousands of times. But the Miltade didn't come. Nobody came, except a deadly color?

He would deliberately returned back to the cabin and then later, unobserved, withdrew to the narrow corridor.

He eyed the water again. Could the water have heated the lieutenant's feet? He hoped so. Maybe it would turn to steam, run anywhere. A guard stopped in the door, legs stamped in the door, and then the guard returned with a gulp.

"Look, Joe! Room's got a color on his wall!"

At the same time he spoke, the guard's hand swept toward a picture at his side, and re-

turned with a nervous expression to it. The cabin, attracted by the new scene, turned with the speed of light. The heat of invisible death faded through the air, strength to the hand which held a smoking cigarette. Then the water hot back, retreated to its death throes.

Blanche had been saved by the general. The picture in his mind—no, left, however, in the narrow corridor of the entry, there as he retreated, pain-wracked hand. The cigarette had to be pushed from the water. He ground quickly, and dropped to the floor. Handled around, Blanche knew, had failed.

The next door banged open and the two guards stepped in.

"Take 'em back to Room," said one. "Look like the water got him. Guess we'll see 'em later."

The one who spoke back and knew how Room felt his wrist and then withdrew between open teeth.

"Good" he concluded. "Room won't shoot—he just jesses." Had language it, Room jessed?

He'd be in the Miltade's hand, and the cigarette nearby. "Can you hold that?" he asked. "Room—Room holding onto the burning cigarette. He was afraid to drop it, thinking it would catch the other guy lying low, so the cigarette burned his hand badly."

"Can't say as I know how far that, Joe," replied the other. "Anybody's sure for screws? A color make I know how fast they make. I've seen 'em before."

"You didn't get to his feet. A color's wanted his business."

"What's the difference, Larry?" He asked again. "You'd think Room wouldn't care. It's not so simple, but he stood beside in his tracks. Guess we know would do the same, too."

"The what?" came the amazed Larry.

"But why would he care what was he want? He there he had to face the thing upon the moment?"

The End

GIANT CONTEST

REPRINTED on these two pages, for those who missed either of the two preceding issues of **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES**, are the **FIRST TWO INSTALMENTS** of the great "Paste The Aisle" Contest, in which Adell, Beattie and Hirohito try to grab for themselves the powers of the mighty Captain Marvel.

You'll find the **THIRD AND FINAL INSTALMENT** on page 36. For **THESE TWO INSTALMENTS**, the instructions are as follows: Cut out the whole picture of each installment along the dotted lines, then cut off the little panels at the bottom. Cut off the speeches in these panels pick the ones that are most appropriate for Adell, Beattie and Hirohito to be saying, and paste each in its proper speech balloon.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE THIRD INSTALMENT are a little different from those for the first two—you'll find them on page 36. **NOW BEFORE YOU DO ANYTHING FURTHER, READ THE CONTEST RULES CAREFULLY!** Be sure to follow them. **AND DON'T FORGET TO SEND IN YOUR ENTRY, ALL THREE INSTALMENTS TOGETHER, to the CAPTAIN MARVEL CONTEST EDITOR, 1541 Broadway, New York City, BEFORE NOVEMBER 15th. REMEMBER: PRINT YOUR FULL NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY ON EACH INSTALMENT!**

No. 1

CAPT. MARVEL IS BORN OF HIS MAGIC WORD



NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY _____
STATE _____

LET'S GO MAKE KING!
LET'S GO MAKE KING!

LET'S GO MAKE KING!
LET'S GO MAKE KING!

LET'S GO MAKE KING!
LET'S GO MAKE KING!

LET'S GO MAKE KING!
LET'S GO MAKE KING!

LET'S GO MAKE KING!
LET'S GO MAKE KING!

1500⁰⁰

1500⁰⁰ is the grand prize for the winners of the contest. The grand prize is \$1500.00. The grand prize is \$1500.00. The grand prize is \$1500.00.

Contest Rules

- ▶ The contest will run from the date of publication of this issue of *1500⁰⁰* until the date of the next issue of *1500⁰⁰*. The contest will run from the date of publication of this issue of *1500⁰⁰* until the date of the next issue of *1500⁰⁰*.
- ▶ The contest will run from the date of publication of this issue of *1500⁰⁰* until the date of the next issue of *1500⁰⁰*. The contest will run from the date of publication of this issue of *1500⁰⁰* until the date of the next issue of *1500⁰⁰*.
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PRIZES!

Prize	Quantity
1st	1000
2nd	1000
3rd	1000
4th	1000
5th	1000
6th	1000
7th	1000
8th	1000
9th	1000
10th	1000



SAVING THE MAGIC WORD



1500⁰⁰ is the grand prize for the winners of the contest. The grand prize is \$1500.00. The grand prize is \$1500.00. The grand prize is \$1500.00.

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SLUG 'EM - SLOGAN

HERE'S THE THIRD and final installment of the "Pants the Axis" Contest, featuring Captain Marvel versus the Moleby Three of the Axis.

IN THIS INSTALLMENT, YOU SUPPLY SOME MAGIC WORDS YOURSELF.

Here's all you have to do: Write 18 words or less, completing Captain Marvel's speech about how every patriotic American can **PANTS THE AXIS**. For instance, Captain Marvel might be saying: **EVERY PATRIOTIC AMERICAN CAN HELP PANTS THE AXIS, AND HERE'S THE WAY TO DO IT: BUY ALL THE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS YOU CAN.** Or the last part of his speech might be: **COLLECT AND CONTRIBUTE ALL THE SCRAP RUBBER YOU CAN FIND.** Or it might be a poem, like: **SAYE STEEL AND TIN, TO HELP US WIN.** You write the last part of Captain Marvel's speech yourself. **REMEMBER - NOT MORE THAN 18 WORDS.**

THEY'LL BE MAGIC, because the best messages, considered in connection with the solution to the First and Second parts of the Contest, will determine **WHO WINS THE BIG PRIZES.** SO GET TO WORK RIGHT AWAY - 18 WORDS OR LESS!

AND... BE SURE TO SEND IN ALL THREE PARTS OF THE CONTEST TOGETHER, BEFORE THE CLOSING DATE - NOVEMBER 15th.

No. 3

YOU WRITE IN SOME MAGIC WORDS



EVERY PATRIOTIC AMERICAN CAN HELP PANTS THE AXIS, AND HERE'S THE WAY TO DO IT:



REMEMBER: PRINT YOUR FULL NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY ON EACH INSTALLMENT!



What?!! wasn't nothing but
wasn't even shadow! and he
did! isn't shadow's
shadow! no sun...



YOW!



HELP!

THE SHADOW BOY HAD DISAPPEARED IN
LONE AFTER A BIG SWAT AT THE CLUB.



It's strange,
now for a
quiet evening...
hey! hey!
Money!!



What on earth??
strange! what
happened to
you??

Oh, nothing!
But in a few
seconds, that
shadow man
shadow man
involved!!



BUT AN TELL YOU
IF I MEAN TO "SHOOT"
YOU AGAIN? BEAR
BACK AT ME !!

NORMAN! A
SHADON CAN'T
DO ANYTHING
YOU DON'T DO.
WASH YOU MORE
IT'S TIME TO MOVE
THE SHADON
WAY!



HOW COME? SHE
SHE NEW? I'LL GET
YOU A DRINK OF
WATER . . .

HE' MIND DE
WATER? GET SOME
DRINKING FOOD?
IT'S DON' IF
AHEAD !!



STRAIGHT
YOUR METEROL
-MOO!
MOO!!

HOW
WHICH
METEROL?



WELL I TOLD
OUT YOUR BEARD
"NO TRICK, I'LL . . .

OH, YES?
YOU'LL TALK
BEST



HALP!
TAKS YOU
JERRY! SHIT
ME!

HOW!
HOW
METEROL?

WELL DON'T
YOU GO
SHE
DONE?



HALP! SHE
SHE SHIT!
SHE SHIT!
SHADONS!
HALP!!

STRAIGHT
YOUR METEROL
SHIT!
SHIT-?



WHA? THE ALL ABOUT THE...? ARE YOU WALKING UP IN THE...?

YES! DO IT! DO IT! YOU ALL ABOUT IT!



DO YOU...?

HMP!
THEY'RE AFTER ME AGAIN!



OUCH! LET'S GET IT!

YES! THAT TOO MUCH!

LET'S GO!



HEY! HEY! THESE ARE OUR THING TO DO. SHAME!



THE... BILLY... AT... ..



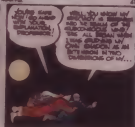
- CAPTAIN MARVEL -
MIGHTIER THAN...!

COME ON PROFESSOR! I'LL GET YOU AWAY FROM THESE GARBON CORNERS OF CLOUDBUR!



WELL, YOU
SAID YOU
COULDN'T
MAYBE?

IF THESE THING
SHOULD CAN'T
BLAT, STRAIGHT
UP INTO THE
BODY AS!



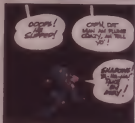
YOU'RE
GONNA
GET
THE
EXPLANATION,
PROGRAM!

WELL, YOU SAID YOU
SHOULD A BUNCH
AND IN FRONT OF THE
SUBCOMMITTEE LAST
THE ALL SEEM WHEN
LONG STORIES BY
ONE SUNDAY AS AN
EVENING IN TWO
DIVISIONS OF MY...



YEEOW!
YOU'RE ONE OF
THEM, TOO! YOU'RE
A BIG BLACK
SHADOW!
HALP!

Get
out
squawk!



BOOM!
The
Squawk!

OH, DEE
MAN AM PLEASE
DADDY, AM TELL
ME!

SHADOW!
It's
the
big
body!



STOP IT!
SHADOWS ARE
BE BACK, BUT
LET'S GO
SHADOW!

HE GET?
DEE I MEAN OF
COUSE HE IS...
OH DEAR! I'M
ALL USED UP!
WHERE WAS
IT!



FOR THE
EVENING OF
SELF IN TWO
DEE NEWSLINE,
PROGRAM!

DEE THAT'S ABOUT!
IN MY SUBCOMMITTEE
MIND, I WAS
PROJECTING WINGS
ALONG MY SHADOW
LINE...



WELL
DEAL...?

THEN I BECAME COMPLEX -
AND NOW I DON'T KNOW WHICH
IS MY SHADOW... AND WHICH
IS ME! AND WHAT'S WORSE
ALL SHADOWS SEEM TO BE
COMING TO...!!



YES-NO!
THINK
MY LIFE
AGAIN!

YOU
SHADOW!

EXACTLY! THE
REINFORCED LIGHT ARM
IS GOING TO HELP
CAPTURE AT LEAST
ONE OF THOSE
SHADOWS!

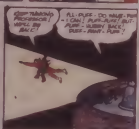


HOW DO
YOU MEAN?
THOSE SHADOWS
ARE ALIVE NOW -
DISTANT DIVERS
FROM OUR
ORBIT!

YES, BUT IF YOU
ONE OF THEM IS A
SHADOW OF LIGHT AND
NOT TO SAY THAT
OLD SHADOWS
PROBABLY AREN'T
YOU, THOUGH MAY
BE. BEING... IT'S
UP TO YOU TO BRING
THEM BACK OUT OF
THEIR SLEEP! WE CAN
GET READY TO GO
TO...
BEAT



GET SOME PROVISIONS! YOU AND YOUR
SHADOW NEED RESOURCES SUPPLIED IN THE
BOX OF THAT LIGHT PULSE YOU TALK OF
A WAY OUT OF THE PROBLEM!



GET PROVISIONS!
WE'LL BE
BACK!

ALL RIGHT - DO YOUR
- I CAN! PUFF-PUFF! BUT
PUFF - GIBBY BACK!
PUFF - GIBBY PUFF?

... CAPTAIN MARVEL?

WE'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK AND SEE IF ANY OF THESE SHADOWS IS ACTING UP-- AND HOPE THE PROFESSOR WORKS OUT A SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM!

HEY YOU, COME BACK HERE!

IN THE SHADOW OF THE WORDS OF SHEPHERD MARVEL, LET US TO FACE THE BEST OF US SHADOWS! WE'LL ORGANIZE A "PACT!"

... UP AGAIN!

... CAPTAIN MARVEL... AND YOU... AN... WE'LL ALL... FEEL... AN... REALLY... GOES TO "TOWN!"

... WE'LL... UP... ALONG... THE WAY!

... UNUSUAL... SO... LET'S HEAD BACK TO THE PROFESSOR!

... CAPTAIN MARVEL -- LOOK!

GREAT SCOTT! ... ARE...!

... DON'T... FOR...!



DON'T
LEAVE ME
BEHIND - CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

RUN UP TO THE
APARTMENT AND LOCK
YOURSELF IN! STAY
DOWN ON ALL THE LIGHTS
IN THE PLACE - BUT
DON'T LET YOUR
TERRORSQUID!



THE - VERY MISERY - LOOK
BEFORE HAPPENING
DOWN THERE !!!



PLEASE
SOMEONE! PLEASE
HELP ME!

I DON'T ALL YOU DARK
SHADOWS! NOW WE
GET'S FOR THE
OUR BODIES!

WE'LL
BLACK OUT
THE CITY

WE'LL COME
UP ALL THE
WINDOWS!

WE'LL
BRING ALL THE
MADNESS DOWN



WHAT'S YOUR
YOU TALK!

HEY! WE'RE
COMING TO
RESCUE CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

LET
US
COME!
WE CAN'T
WAIT
UP!



HERE AN AMAZING SUPERHERO CAPTAIN
MARVEL, PLEASE AND WE WILL
BRING YOU TO THOUSANDS OF DEADLY
DANGERS!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU'VE UNARMED!

WE SUPPLY ENERGY ON OTHER WALLS!
HE-HE!

AFTER THE EXPLOSION, YOU'VE CAPTURED
SMITH, BUT!



HEY! DON'T
FOLLOW ME!

BACK
UP!
OUT!

CAPTAIN
MAY!

HEY!
HEY!

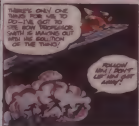


HE-HE-TO-GET-
OUT OF-HERE!



I THOUGHT THEY WOULD DO IT!
THEY CAN'T FOLLOW ME UP HERE!

HEY! HE'S
TRYING TO
RUN AWAY!
HE'S
TRYING TO
RUN AWAY!
HE'S
TRYING TO
RUN AWAY!



THINKING ONLY ONE
THING FOR US TO
DO—I'VE GOT TO
THE ROW THROUGH
SMITH IS MAKING OUT
WITH THE SOLUTION
OF THE TIND!

WELL!
HEY! DON'T
LET HIM
GET AWAY!



HEY! HE'S
TRYING TO
RUN AWAY!
HE'S
TRYING TO
RUN AWAY!
HE'S
TRYING TO
RUN AWAY!

WELL! I
MIGHT BE
ON THE
WELL!



LET'S
GETTA!

WHY IS HE SO
OUT HERE! DO
YOU CAPTAIN MARVEL
WOULD YOU
BACK!



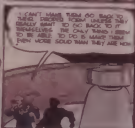
WE PROFESSORS
STAY
HERE! WE'LL
I'LL JUST HAVE TO DIE
TODAY AND A
SMALL GROUP OF BRAGGARS
BEHIND ME AGAIN. THAT
TO LIVE "MAY" BEHIND
WONDER THE LIGHT
HOUSE DOWN!



KEEP AFTER
HIM. DON'T
LET HIM
GET
AWAY!

YOU'RE BACK - I CAN'T
SEE A THING! WHO
PERIOD. WHAT - CAN
YOU HEAR ME? WHAT
CAN YOU DO
ABOUT THIS?

UH-OH
CAPTAIN MARVEL -
I REALLY DON'T
KNOW. IT'S VERY
PUZZLING!

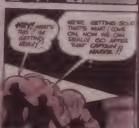


I CAN'T HAVE THEM GO BACK TO
THEIR ROOMS UNLESS THEY
REALLY WANT TO GO BACK TO IT
THEMSELVES. THE ONLY THING I KNOW
IS BE ABLE TO DO IS MAKE THEM
EVEN MORE SOLID THAN THEY ARE NOW.



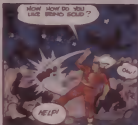
WHY DO THE
PROFESSORS
AND DO IT
RIGHT NOW!

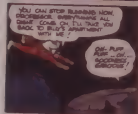
ALL IN!
THAT'S IT!
KEEPING
HIM!



KEEP AFTER
THE / AM
GETTING
AWAY!

WE'RE GETTING SOLID
THAT'S WHAT I CAN
ON. NOW WE CAN
REALLY GO AFTER
THAT CAPTAIN
MARVEL!!





KID

WENT TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, I GUESS IS THE BRIGHTEST MAN IN THE WHOLE WORLD. NO DOUBT!

I'M LITTLE BRISTLE LIVES A LAD. WHOSE NAME IS CAPTAIN KID. WHO THOUGHT HE COULD LOOK ANY MAN AND TALK AS WHAT HE'D DO?



I'M SO TOUGH, BAT MAN!

OH YOU SHOULD'VE YOUR NAILS!



WELL, HE'S NOT!



SHAZAM! MOODY CAN'T CAPTAIN KID AN' LIVE!

LOOK, BUTTLE DID SAY! THERE WEN' CAPTAIN MARVEL!



OH!

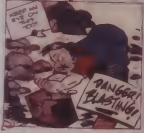
GO 'HEW CAPTAIN MARVEL! HE'S YOU IN THE FLANNY EMPIRE!



BUT BETTY HEE, HE'S!

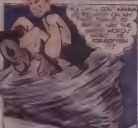
DON'T BUSH SPEAK TO ME CAPTAIN KID! HE IDEA BETTER GO TO A STREET BEHIND AN' BRISTLE LIVES WITH MADDY!

BRIBED BY HIS OWNERS, CAP'N MARVEL FEELS LONELY





HE SAYS FIRST BETTY MAR'S HOME



BUT A WORD OF MINE!

AND HE FORGOTES THE WORDS





THAT TIGHT SWEET CURVAGE AN' SWEETEST SMILE!





BY HERE WITH ME AVAILABLE!
 GREAT! I CAN TAKE THE TROUBLE OF CAP



AT THE BACK WINDOW.

THIS IS BETTY MAR'S HOUSE!

HOPE WE FIND THAT MILLION DOLLAR JOOLIE IN A HURRY!



WANT A WORD OR TWO ABOUT BUBBLES?

IT'S GO CAPTAIN MAR! ME AND MY MAGIC HOOD!



WANT TO TAKE IT TO THE BACK KID!

BA-BOO OOPS!

GET TO THE BACK KID!



OOFF!



STAY BACK, KID! OR I SHOOT!

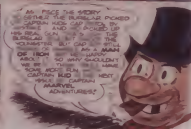


BALLET CAN'T GET AWAY!
 BLOOKA



SEE? YOU CAN'T HURT ME! MIGHT AS WELL SHOOT ME!

BANG!
 BANG!



Capt. MARVEL

WHILE CAPTAIN MARVEL AND BILLY BATSON FIGHT TOGETHER, I BUILT THE WORLD AT LAST!

CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I HAD "LOST TRACK OF DR. BATTEN" "HE HAD SCREWED UP" AT ONE TIME WE MARRIED EACH AND OTHER HE WOULD BOB UP HERE AND WITH MANY NEW SCHEMES TO BLOW UP EARTHLY RULES OF THE UNIVERSE. THAT HE WAS BOB UP AND DOWN IS COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE "CAN YOU MARRIED CAPTAIN MARVEL AND WOULD MARRIED BACK OTHER? WELL NEITHER COULD HE BE" "MARRIED AND BATTEN CANE DOWN -- MARRIED MIGHTY CLOSE -- TO SUCCESSFUL WHERE HE WAS CALLED AN OTHER TIME.

I HATE EVERYBODY!
I HATE EVERYTHING
IN THE WORLD!

I EVEN
HATE MYSELF!

WE FIND THE WORLD MARRIED DURING IN A PARTICULARLY SOLE MOOD -- AND EACH OTHER IS IN A SOLE "TRIP" EVEN A LEON WOULD BE SHOT BY COMPARISON.

BUT... ESPECIALLY HATE CAPTAIN MARVEL!
I'M DETERMINED TO BE ON THAT "LIVING
IN BEAUTIFUL SHIPS OF THE UNIVERSE, BUT
THEY ALWAYS STAYS UP!" CAPTAIN MARVEL!
SHOULD NOT I HATE THAT THE BEST
CROSSER CASE!



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CROSSER CASE!

I LOVE CAPTAIN MARVEL... STOP IT
HE'S SO BIG AND STRONG... BEAUTIFUL
AND HANDSOME AND WOODEN...
AND HE'S SO LOVE AND PURE
AND NICE AND...



STAY! A MINUTE!
STAY! NOW I HATE
MINE!



SHE LOVES
CAPTAIN MARVEL,
BUT SHE HATES
MINE... STAY!

IF I COULD JUST GET HER TO HATE
CAPTAIN MARVEL, SHE'D HATE ME!
IN FACT... IF I COULD HATE
EVERYBODY HATE CAPTAIN MARVEL... HA HA



WELL... I...
A BOON ON THE
SOCIETY OF THE SUPER...



THE... I... A...
THE... I... A...
THE... I... A...

SECRET... I...
SECRET... I...
SECRET... I...

BUT I...
BUT I...
BUT I...

AND SO IN THE SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY,
DR. HENK GOES TO WORK!

THESE MICE HAVE THAT CAT-GROWLING
NOISE. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TAKE
SOME SAMPLES OF THE MICE NOW...



—AND I HAVE PLEASANT DREAMS OF
EVOLUTION. BUT THE CONSEQUENCE OF
DUTY IN THE NAME OF LITTLE MICE!
THEY'LL BE SUBJECT TO MICE!



THESE WILL MAKE A LOVELY SET OF MICE...
SO I'LL CALL THEM 'MICE-BALLS'
BEFORE THE FIRST TEST...



DR. HENK'S A FELLOW OF THE
SOCIETY OF THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD OF
THE MICE-BALLS.

"THEY JUST TOOK A DIBBLE OF THE
MICE-BALLS." NOW WHAT?



THEY'VE BEEN IN CONTACT WITH THE
MICE-BALLS OF THE MICE-BALLS.



WHY DOES THAT MICE-BALLS
DO IT LIKE THAT? BURNING, BOY!



I DON'T "BL" OFF
ABOUT THE MICE-BALLS.
I'VE TRY TO STOP ME.
YOU CAN "LIVE" IN MY HOME.
IT'S ALL THE SAME.
THE MICE-BALLS
WANT OFF IN FLIGHT AT
MILES PER HOUR AND IN SECONDS!



IT CAME, BULL BATTON AND STEAMBOAT
AND STROLLING THROUGH THE PLUM FOR
A BREATH OF FRESH AIR.



"IT'S AM
7:30 P.M. TODAY."

"LOVE NOTHING BETTER
A WHOLE OF A BIRD"
FINDS ON UP AIRPLANE!



"LOOK! THE AGENT!
I GOT YOUR FACE
TATTOOED ON MY
CHEST."

"NOW
WONDERFUL!"

"FREE
BIRD-BOY!"

THE SHAME AND THE GUILT FROM THE
WINDHOLE BIRD, ALL LEAVING HER
THAT SHE LOVED HIM & GOON TO BE
SURRENDERED.



"HOW DARE YOU WEAR
MY FACE ON YOUR CHEST
YOU BASTARD!"

"HEAR AN AGENT
YOU... CAN I
STRIKE A LADY,
BUT HERE'S THE
NEXT BEST THING..."



STEAMBOAT BULL REACHED THE FIGHTING
...LEAVING BEHIND HIM ALL DRUNK
MAD MEN.



"I HATE YOU,
GIRL!"

"YOU AREN'T WORTHY OF
MY LOVE! I HATE YOU!"

"I HATE
EVERYBODY!"

"STOP THIS
FIGHTING...
GOD!
BUT THE
CALL FOR A
STRENGTH.
PEACE...
SHAM!"

"THE AGENT...
LEAVING BEHIND HIM
ALL DRUNK MAD MEN...
THE AGENT...
LEAVING BEHIND HIM
ALL DRUNK MAD MEN...
THE AGENT...
LEAVING BEHIND HIM
ALL DRUNK MAD MEN..."



THAT'S THE ONLY
SOLUTION! STOP
THE RACKET!

what?

How?

IT'S
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, ISN'T
HELL WE HATE HIM TOO!

SOULD'N' WEH'N YOU
HATES CAPT MARVEL,
DET'N AN' SURELY SURE
YOU WRONG!

LET'S STONE
HIM TO DEATH!



THEY WOULD'N' HATE! STOP! WE
WITNESS! ARE A SUCCESS!
EVERBODY HATES CAPTAIN
MARVEL NOW!



STAND UP TO GO BACK
TO THE BROADCASTING
STUDIO AND TELL THE
MOTHERS THEY WILL BE
RIGHT OVER WITH AN
"OH FOR THE NEWS"

THAT'S
CAPT MARVEL!
TALK TO ME!



SOMEONE WRONG
ALL OVER! I'M NOT
GETTING TO FIRST
BASE WITH THIS ONE!
GAMBLER!



... AND THAT'S THE KIND OF THE
STORIES TOLD IN THE BACK ROOMS.
CAPTAIN MARVEL MADE ONLY A MISTAKE
ON THE CASE, BUT THE WAY
HE SAVED HIS WORKS ON A SOLUTION TO
THE BARBERS' PROBLEM IN THE MOUNTAIN
TOWN'S ... FOR NOW I ...



... AND THAT'S THE KIND OF THE
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TOWN'S ... FOR NOW I ...



WHAT DO YOU
THINK CALLED
THE SUDEN
OUTBREAK SUDD?

PROBABLY I HADN'T
THE FINEST IDEA
WE HAD A T... OF
SUDEN AND PROBABLY
WANTED TO HAVE
EVERYBODY SUDD ALL
OF A SUDDEN!



I'M SUDEN!

ME TOO!



GULP!
WHAT AN
ODD TASTE!

GULP!

GULP!
AN ODD
FLAVOR!



AND WHEN YOU
FEEL STRANGE IT
JUST OCCURS TO ME
THAT I HATE YOU!

WELL, SUDEN, YOU
LEAVE TO
SUDEN ALL OF THE
SUDEN MOMENT!
AN ALMA BEEN LOOKING
TO BE 'O' SUDEN!

HEAD-WEATHERING SUDEN BUT OUR
PROUD SUDENERS ARE NOT CHASE!



SHOO-EE WE WARE! I'M NOT BEING
LAPPING FOR A HOT BARBORN LAD YOU
APPEARING!

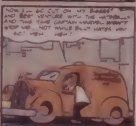
PROBABLY YOU AREN'T BEING
I'M TEARING YOUR CONTRACT
TO SHES!



NO! SO THAT
YOU'RE SUDEN!
I'M NOT! YOU
ARE SUDEN!

WELL, SUDEN!
BUT YOU SUDEN!
I HAVE AN
ALMA BEEN LOOKING
TO BE 'O' SUDEN!

WELL, SUDEN!
BUT YOU SUDEN!
I HAVE AN
ALMA BEEN LOOKING
TO BE 'O' SUDEN!



COME BACK TO ME AT THE HOUSE I'VE FOUND FOR YOU.



GO AWAY I HATE YOU!

NO WAY TO FALL TO A LADY WHO HATES CAPTAIN MARVEL. THAT'S THE WAY YOU'RE ALL!

AW PRODEY! CAPTAIN MARVEL'S A BIG PEECE OF RED CHEESE! I HATE YOU TOO!



STOP SAYING THOSE THINGS! YOU'RE IN A DEEP TROUBLE. CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NOT A PEECE OF RED CHEESE!



OH! YOU'RE BEING PROVED!

THE MERE WORD "CAPTAIN MARVEL" WILL BE TO BE UNDER THE HORRIBLE MATE'S SPELL?



OH! IT-IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BEAUTIFUL! MY PROUD BEAUTY, YOU ARE IN MY POWER!



NO! NO! NO! TAKE SOME OF THIS YOURSELF AND SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT!



SEE'S-STOP CAPTAIN MARVEL!

YOU - YOU BIG PEECE OF RED CHEESE! I HATE YOU! - I'LL



SHOW YOU THE SCUMPTIOUS I'VE GOT OUT! NO ONE CAN STOP ME! TAKE THE CAP. THE PROBLEM - STOP!



AND THE MATE'S SPELL IS BEING BROKEN!



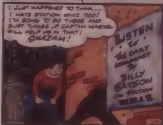
WELL, I'VE GOT
THESE 4-11
BAGS OF THE
BIG GUY! I WANT
TO KICK HIS BUTT
AND GET HIM
AND...

WELL, WE
BOTH WANT
CAPTAIN
MARVEL.
COME ON,
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA!



THESE WON'T DO.
THE MAN WE SHOULD
THE SECOND-BEST!

LET'S KEEP GOING
ACROSS
BILLIONAIRE OF US. I WANT
BE SHOWN UP.
I WANT EVERYBODY
AND THE WAY I DO!



I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK...
I HATE SECTION THREE TOO!
I'M GOING TO GO THERE AND
GIVE THEM A CAPTAIN MARVEL
WHICH HELP US TO THAT!
GAZAM!

LISTEN
to
the DAILY
MESSAGING
by
BILLY CATSON
on SECTION
THREE



HE'S BEATING ME UP
SECTION THREE FOR THE YEARS
WE SPENT THERE. COME ON!
THINK FOR THE BEST AND STUFF
EVERYWHERE!

AND THE MIGHTY BEASTS
BORN OF CAPTAIN MARVEL
SEIZED THE STUFFS OUT
LIKE A BOMB BOMB!

THE MIGHTY BEASTS! I'M GOING
TO SMASH THE STUFFS OUT
OF THE BEASTS' MOUTH!



CAPTAIN MARVEL! BERT! YOU
IS NOT IN YOUR BIRTH MIND
SHE!

WE GOT OVER OUR
MATE BERT. BUT NOW
IT'S OUT CAPTAIN MARVEL!
HE IS HERE TO FIGHT!
TO CALL THE POLICE ONLY
I WANT TO DO ANY GOOD!



LET'S SUPPLY SOMETHING
GOOD TO GO IN LEFT
MOUTH AND SECTION IS
BOMBING - THE BEST!

WHAT AM I GOING
TO DO? I WANT TO
THINK...
WE'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHING



IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

WELL, THAT'S THE PROBLEM! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



THEY'RE TRYING TO GET OUT OF HERE! THEY'RE TRYING TO GET OUT OF HERE! THEY'RE TRYING TO GET OUT OF HERE!

IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

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ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

LET'S TRY TO GET OUT OF HERE! LET'S TRY TO GET OUT OF HERE! LET'S TRY TO GET OUT OF HERE!

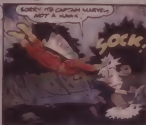
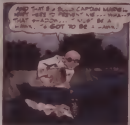


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WELL, THAT'S THE PROBLEM! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!





THE JETBALL HAS AN UNEXPECTED REACTION ON ITS DESIRE HAVE SEEMED TO CANCEL WANTS AND ...

CAPTAIN MARVEL AN OLD FRIEND! IT'S WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU AGAIN, IT'S NO ... THE ... HEALTH ...

WHEN YOU ... I ALWAYS ...



...



HOLY MOLEY! ...



HERE'S
SOMETHING
YOU DON'T
WANT TO
MISS!

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